

ARMY AND NAVY

Enlistments for Border Duty.

The Secretary of War is directing the issuance of instructions for the authorization of enlistments for special assignment to organizations now on duty on the Mexican border, so as to release for discharge men who enlisted only for the period of the emergency.

Men will be enlisted for the following arms and corps, not to exceed the numbers indicated: Infantry (white), 8,000, 2,000 (colored); cavalry, 10,000 (white); field artillery, 2,000; engineers, 100; medical corps, 1,200; ordnance, 150; signal corps, 300; air service, 500; and quartermaster corps, 1,500.

Tanks for Educational Institutions.

The director of the Tank Corps has been informed that requests for tanks for use at educational institutions will receive favorable consideration only when the issue does not interfere with requirements of the service. All requests for tanks which receive favorable consideration in office of director of the Tank Corps will be forwarded to the chief of staff for final action.

Thirty-first Brigade, C. A. C.

It will be of interest, particularly to the officers and enlisted men of the Coast Artillery Corps, to know that the 31st Brigade, C. A. C., is now stationed at Fort Winfield Scott, California. This brigade saw considerable service at St. Mihiel and in the Argonne Forest, and is now being recruited to peace strength. The following officers are on duty with the brigade: Brig. Gen. William C. Davis, commanding; First Lieut. Chas. H. Ainsworth, C. A., aid-de-camp; Lieut. Col. Thomas A. Terry, C. A., adjutant; Col. John L. Roberts, C. A., commanding 53rd Artillery, C. A. C.; Col. W. A. Covington, C. A., commanding 54th Artillery, C. A. C.; Col. Wm. T. Carpenter, C. A., commanding 55th Artillery, C. A. C.

Army Recruiting News.

A recruiting party will shortly be sent out from Camp Humphreys to obtain men for the Engineer Corps, especially the Fifth Engineers and the Engineer School detachment at Camp Humphreys and the Fifty-sixth Engineers at Washington Barracks. This party will tour the east with a motor convoy of engineer equipment to be used as a display. There will be no interference with local recruiting stations, and enlistments will be made only for the organizations named, and if applicants are received for enlistments elsewhere they will be turned over to the local recruiter. The personnel will consist of 30 engineers and enlisting band mechanics, clerks, drivers, etc. Several officers will accompany the party, and nine officers will proceed in advance to make preliminary arrangements and handle the publicity. Sufficient camp and garrison equipment is carried for messing and sheltering the enlisted men.

SEASIDE RESORT NEWS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE SIX.

Washington, D. C.: Joseph Crespo, of Porto Rico; Herman Castro, of Brazil; J. B. Broms, of Costa Rica, and Mr. Macheni, of South America, were guests of Mr. E. Judge Williams and his sisters during the past week at their cottage, the "Pines and Holly."

Commander Gaston D. Johnston, U. S. N., and Mrs. Johnston have as their guests for the week-end, the parents of Mrs. Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. H. Boyer, and her sister, Mrs. E. C. Gardner, wife of Lieut. Gardner, U. S. A., and their son, Earl, Jr.

Mrs. Morgan Otterback and family will occupy Mrs. Enright's cottage and have as their guests for the week-end Mrs. Sarah Walker and Mr. A. C. Hurdie, of Chicago, Ill.

The Misses Pauline and Edna Mettler, Ethel Lyons, Thelma Gunnell, Elizabeth Engle, Alice Harbaugh and Ethel Humphrey, employed at the Liberty Loan Annex, have taken the "Ja De" cottage for the summer. Mrs. Edna Wren is chaperone. Their guests during the week included Messrs. Daniel Wren, Samuel Marks and sons, Fred Blank, Fred Harbaugh, J. F. Harban and Aloysius Burns, U. S. Medical Corps.

Mrs. Mary K. Stephenson had as her guests for the week-end Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Morgan, seen by the week-end Mr. and Mrs. Charles Klopfer motorized to the beach from Washington and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schenck at their cottage on Bay avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Wakenfield, of Washington, D. C., and Watertown, N. Y., are occupying a pleasing camp on Charleston avenue.

Miss Annie Wilson, of Washington, D. C., was a guest at the "Bide-a-Wee" cottage the past week.

Mr. Long, Andrew Bow and son, of Portsmouth, N. H.; Richard Bell, of the Misses Pearl Fletcher, Margaret Coles, Mildred Carey, and Sylvia Webb are with Mr. Bell in his cottage on Bay avenue.

Mr. Walter Cogswell has purchased the "Joy House" on the bay front and is making extensive improvements.

The Misses Olive and Ruth Trammell are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Selby at the "Ben Nevis" cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Smith spent the week-end as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Burroughs.

Mrs. Flora C. Dyer is at her cottage for the summer and has had as her guests Miss Allan, Mr. Fred Roan, of Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. Amy Thompson, of Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Sanders motorized down for a week-end visit to their cottage on Charleston avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Heilig and Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Braun are spending the summer at "Bay View" cottage. They enjoyed a trip to Solomon Island in their launch. Mr. Heilig made a very successful catch of fish during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dirk Wynans, of Holland and Philadelphia, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Maier at their home on the bay front.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bargagli are occupying their new cottage for the summer and have as their guests for the week-end Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kraft and daughter of New York have taken possession of their cottage on the bay front for the season.

High Cost of Running

Zoo Is Getting Higher

London.—There's a shortage of wild animals, too. The high cost of maintaining a zoo is getting higher. Record orders, especially from the United States, are pouring into a British syndicate. One was for fifteen elephants, fifteen lions, fifteen leopards, eight hippopotamuses, eight rhinoceroses, eight giraffes and numerous other animals.

A giraffe now costs \$5,000, an elephant or rhinoceros \$5,000 each. Lion, \$2,500 and a leopard \$300. Freight rates are high, too. Passage for a giraffe from Africa to England, before the war \$350, is now \$750, while the rate for a leopard is \$260, the same as the animal's market value.

The oldest bank notes in the world were issued in China 2,500 years before the Christian era.



Miss Marion Kutz, daughter of the Engineer Commissioner of the District of Columbia, Col. Charles W. Kutz, U. S. A., and Mrs. Kutz. She was maid of honor at the recent marriage of her sister, Miss Emily Kutz, and Capt. Wilson G. Bingham, U. S. A.

Watching New York Go On the Water Wagon

By O. O. Melatyre.

New York, July 5.—This ill-fated town knows how to behave at a funeral. It is extremely bad form to blow a fish horn at a funeral. The ringing of cow bells is not the proper caper among our best mourners. Confetti is out of place at a sorrowful function.

Consequently when New York climbed on the water wagon last Monday at midnight there was not the celebration that was expected. For New York did not want to climb on the famed wagon.

It was a night notable for "plain and fancy jags." With the passing out—for a time at least—of John Bar Le Corn, Jonathan Bouffon, Oscar Rye, his cousin, Vera Beer, and his aunt, the well-known Light Wine Sisters, everybody expected that the metropolis would see a party that out-played any New Year's Eve in history.

It was expected that the Gay White Way would be slit open and served on the half-shell. Careful parents kept daughters under 36 and sons under 40 home under lock and key for fear they would be caught in the jam and stepped on.

The night of the Great Drought was a titanic farce. People did not try to celebrate. People acted as though they were disgusted with the world. Have you ever felt the scorn of a salesman in a retail clothing store when you walk out without buying something? That, to me, has always been the ultimate in disgust. That was the way the night went.

At this writing it looks like Broadway will go ahead with 2.75 per cent beer, but that is all. Most of the big hotel and cafe proprietors and better known saloon men are certain that 2.75 per cent beer cannot be classed as an intoxicant.

There has been a swift changing of sentiment in favor of permitting beer only in New York, even by those who formerly wanted prohibition to go the entire limit.

It has been the sober and sane plea of the workman that has had a distinct impression not only upon employers of labor but the people generally. So many are leaving the country that a depletion of the labor market is feared.

But to get back to the Big Night. One of the gayest spots along Broadway in the early evening was the Knickerbocker bar, where the Maxfield Parrish "Old King Cole" painting seemed to cast an added spell. There has always been much discussion as to what the old king was laughing at in his famous painting, but last night everybody knew. He had seen the Anti-Saloon League's work.

Down in Greenwich Village, where he red wine flows, there was gaiety in spots. The bobbed hair mourners were out in force, pulling hard on their cigarettes and looking ever so serious. And they consumed much, oh, very much of that indelible carmine writing ink. And became sentimental or flighty, according to their temperaments.

The village crowd will never be satisfied with beer. It is too plebeian. It has been quaffed by men who work and wear red shirts, and by others who are in trade. The villagers want

something ethereal—absinthe, brandy, and other things.

I spent the early evening on a roof garden, not far from Columbus Circle. The crowds came and slipped their drinks in silence. Very few moved their feet to the throbs of the jazz band. They seemed to be thinking. Nearly everybody had a package under their arm. Some openly expressed their opinions of the whole prohibition question. A French army officer with one hand gone stood up and declared that America had betrayed her soldiers by putting over prohibition while they were away fighting. Then he sat down. Nobody applauded. They didn't seem to care about reasons or explanations.

Light wines tamed with seltzer were the only eye-openers for the next morning. So it was a shaky crowd of Manhattan celebrators going to work.

The wildest place in New York on "Prohibition Night" was Child's Columbus Circle white tiled eatery at Broadway and Fifty-ninth street. The place became a vogue during the evening. It was a police station all night. It compares favorably to Jack's famous Battling Nelson Grill.

I saw limousine after limousine roll up with men and women in evening clothes. The police had to charge the doors several times to keep back the crowds. Upstairs over Child's is the Far East chop suey palace—another night bistro rendezvous.

There were fights galore in Child's. I saw men in uniform battling in one end of the room, while two women in evening gowns were pulling hair in another. Batter cakes were hurled with careless abandon in the same manner as carnival confetti. Drunken women sang and pounded their plates on the marble topped tables, while the men shouted and kissed their companions. Some in a haze of booze slept soundly in their chairs or across the tables.

Outside thousands packed Columbus Circle to get a peep at the crowds inside of Child's.

It is going to be mighty easy to get hard drinks in New York, according to all the newspapers. Some of the places are going to defy the law.

But the better class places will sell only beer of the 2.75 per cent variety. The Tenderloin has received a hard blow. Fancy diaphanous creatures spinning on polished restaurant floors are no more. There will be no blonde beauties cavorting down the runways, jazzlorum and all the other hundred and one excitable cabaret entertainments. Those who know say the brewers are right—you cannot get drunk on 2.75 per cent beer and people will not sit around drinking it until 1 a. m. Jazz will never live on 2.75 per cent.

The Pekin, one of the famous restaurants in the heart of the Tenderloin, has closed its doors. It sees only gloom ahead. Hoteliers believe that New York is going to be hurt.

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Reservations after July 1 were practically nothing.

Thousands of South Americans, who were planning to stay in New York all summer, are now booking passage for home. They want light wine with their meals and fear it will be cut off.

A lot of private house parties, where cellars are well filled, have been scheduled during the week. Shop keepers along Fifth avenue are pessimistic about business.

And, shed a tear or so, for more than a thousand cabaret girls who lose employment this week. Nearly every cabaret in town is to be halted until something definite is done. Poor old Broadway—it is a lonely looking street. Even now it is darker for hundred of signs lighted the heavens along the Great White Way in praise of some wine, beer, cordial or gin. There is no use advertising them now. There ain't no more.

New York, as perhaps other cities, made too much suggestion of a deliberate purpose to get intoxicated.

a too manifest desire to make an extreme use of the last opportunity for public drinking and the inevitable effect was to give an object of coarseness and of forced hilarity to the indulgence.

It was a grand splash. But it did not in any way come up to the expectations of the multitude. In some of the saloons and cafes all the crowds had left by 11 o'clock. Perhaps the war taught New Yorkers to go home earlier.

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HOWLING CATS LURE WOMAN TO HER DEATH

London.—Neighbors' cats, howling on the back fence, caused the death of Mrs. Catherine Langton at Felixstowe. She was found dead in her garden under her bedroom window. Her husband told the coroner she fell out when she went to the window to frighten the night prowlers away.

Can "Big Bertha" Fire Shell to the Stars?

Paris.—"Big Bertha" guns captured from the Germans may be used in scientific experiments. The "Journal" says plans have been made to use the big guns' propulsive power in a study of high atmosphere by means of a special projectile.

At a forty-one-degree angle a "Bertha" can shoot a projectile eleven miles in the air and pointed vertically it can shoot almost fifty miles. Scientists planning the experiment are wondering what the ether is like up there—if terrestrial attraction exists or whether a projectile freed from it would continue on its way toward the stars.

Floes from a rubber vine growing in the Bahamas has been woven in Europe into the lightest textile yet known that is suitable for life preservers.

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